Lexington Caucasian.

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IRREGULAR USURY OF THE STATES.

The Need of a National System, or No System at All.

One of the recently adopted propositions of the new and hazarding school of political economists, is the law fixing an increase in the legal rate of interest. The principle of the law is in harmony with the generally unstaid, unsettled, and restless condition of the country, financially, politically, morally and socially. It is a concession to the non-producing element, at the cost of all production; nay, it is more—It is a premium to one class, paid from the pockets of another and greater class; and while the adoption of the system in certain states is indicative of the venturesome character of the times, it is equally creditable to other sections that their law-making power has so far strenuously and successfully opposed what is not only an innovation on the fixed custom of all nations heretofore, but a palpable wrong to the laboring class. The ten-per-cent interest laws now in full and effective operation in this state, Kentucky, and several others, were intended mainly as an attractive bid for the acquisition of capital, abnormally, from other quarters. In this view of the case, the ten-per-cent projects are simply disturbing trifles, like bubbles upon the surface of a pool, where the minutest atom must eventually find its level, even though for a time the whole may be lashed into furious commotion.

The effect of this law in Missouri is plainly oppressive to the great agricultural masses, and must tend ultimately to distress the farmers beyond endurance, if it does not bankrupt all who, from the necessities of the times, are compelled to place themselves in the unmerciful gripe of the money-lenders. No farmer in Missouri can afford to borrow money at ten per centum per annum, for the very good and very well-known reason, that the fruits of his labor do not annually yield him a net profit of much over ten per cent. Hence, it is only a question of time, and of no very extended time either, when the cultivable lands of Missouri will be covered over with mortgages and liens, and the unwelcome voice of the auctioneer, by authority of the trustee, will be heard much more frequently than now; and even now these incidents are alarmingly on the increase.

We do not believe that the manufacturer of any staple American commodity can afford to borrow money at ten per cent. How much less can the farmer, whose net profits are perhaps less than from any other industry on the continent?

We doubt either the right or propriety of the regulation of the rate of interest by the states. The financial question is one in which the whole country is immediately and directly interested. We believe the question of interest should be left to the arbitrament of supply and demand. If, however, it is to be collared by the law-cobblers, then it seems reasonable to assert that Congress, which assumes the right to say what sort of material and "whose stamp and superscription" shall constitute a legal tender in payment of debts made for principal and interest, will not overstep the bounds of the Constitution in legislating upon the correlative question of interest. Capital is useful and needful, but it should not be put upon stilts, nor encouraged to make strides toward a destruction of the *common wealth*.

For instance, had Judas Iscariot, the Saviour's financier and traitor, but invested a single dollar of his ill-gotten treasure at the old American rate of six per cent compound interest, he would, only about eleven hundred years ago, and seven hundred after his Master's departure, have had a sum due him more than equal to the assessed value of the whole material universe! At ten per cent, and the printer's bill for advertising the universe at trustee's sale attached, there is no telling what the farmers of that period would have done to find property wherewith to satisfy the claim!

Grand explosion in the Collector's office at Springfield, in the supremely loyal state of Illinois. Nigger in the woodpile. Thieves in office. Embezzlement $150,000, in which Collector Harper and his chief clerk, "a party of the name of Smith," are the leading beneficiaries. Go it, boh-tails and rag-tags. There is nothing like a close and business-like application of the grand moral principles of Radicalism to office.

REBELLION IN HELL.

NASTYCHUSETTS' INGRATITUDE.

HER HEAD-DEVIL DISOWNED—HER PET BEAST SLAUGHTERED ON AN ALTAR OF MOCK DECENCY.

Let Doodledom get down in the dust, and be ashamed of herself. Let the mulatto strumpet, who plays yankeediddle Goddess of Liberty, tear off her flaunting robes of shame-earned tinselry, and go into mourning deep as if she'd lost her last bastard picaninny. Let the carrion-gorged Buzzard of Puritanigger Freedom, skulk into his hole, and hide his filthy head under his drooping wing. Let wanton Columbia claw herself bald-headed, and sit back on her bustle and howl. Shame! shame! where is thy rum-blossom blush? Nastychusetts goes back on her truest son!

The roaring, rearing, rampagerous Beast—The foaming, frothing, ferocious, fiendish Beast—The blathering, brawling, blustering, blackguard Beast—The bellowing, blear-eyed, brimstone-belching Behemoth of Lowell—Was defeated last Wednesday, in the Nasty-Nasty-Nastychusetts State Thieves'-Own Convention, for Governor! Outrage unprecedented! Republican ingratitude, too base, too monstrous for belief! Our sympathies are with the Beast. We had bet on Benjamin B. We had shouted, in back alleys, "Bully for Butler."

What though he is a sin-bloated mass of human putrescence, whom the Devil has marked as his own pet pig, with a **X** in his eyes? What though he is the raving, sulfurious secessionist of the Charleston Convention—The fifty-two times voter for Jeff. Davis—The blundering butcher of Big Bethel—The ruthless pillager of New Orleans graveyard-vaults—The insulter of the living, the despoiler of the dead—The ravager of bank-safes and parlors and pantries—The brutal masher-out of dead old women's false teeth, for their gold platings and plugs—The contraband trader with rebels—The murderer of Mumford—The vile traducer of helpless women—The dastardly skulk of Fort Fisher—The master-piece of all Hell's red-hot picture-gallery? What though he is all this, and more? He's the highest and purest representative of the exalted moral ideas of the most enlightened, refined and sanctified district in all Puritania. He's an unadulterated typical yankee. He was a villain, long ere Grant approved his incipient fitness for the presidential honors of a mob-ruled bogus republic, by being kicked out of the regular army, as a thief, embezzler, beastly sot and Digger debauchee;—He was a villain, long ere Sickles established his claims to a Spanish ministry, by assassinating the best patron of his Washington private bagnio;—He was a villain, long ere John McNeil commended himself to Abraham Africanus' bosom, and damned himself to an immortality of fiend-amazing, bottomless infamy, by a ten-fold massacre which stands unparalleled in all the annals of six thousand years of human, inhuman or diabolic crime;—He was a villain, long ere Hell, dosed with a million tons of moral ipecac, spewed forth the whole vast, crawling, loathsome spawn of Mortons, Chandlers, Holdens, Kelloggs, Dents, Caseys and Matt. Carpenters—a brood whom damnation's foulest, blackest cells would blush in lurid flame, to hold;—He is, *par excellence*, THE Representative of Nastychusetts Radicalism and Beecher swine-agoguery;—He is THE Exemplar of every genuine Plymouth-Rockite grace and virtue. And they've slaughtered him, disowned him—simply because he is so! They've overthrown him, rejected him,—because, and only because, he is, the wide world over, *the* recognized type and champion of yankeedoodle-diddle civilization, paytriotism, philanthropy and chris-tianity! They've rebelled;—refused to crown Beelzebub's prize structure, with his royal-est jewel;—refused to call the Devil's favorite son, to the chief magisterial chair of hell's half-acre;—squirmed at the cean of topping off a decade of Nastychusetts progress, with the cap-stone of Nastychusetts humanity!

Away with them! Down with them! Benny! Benny! Diabolos' pet son! Bolt! Lead a revolt! Head an independent ticket! And every true Democratic paper from Boston to Timbuctoo will back you against the world, yankee flesh and your papa! Go in, Beastie, to the soft music of jingling spoons! Sail! Float! We're for you, old boy—as the other Old Boy is and ever will be; he knows his own chicks. Democracy could aid in no better work than compelling Nastychusetts to submit to the rule of the man she delights to palm off on all the rest of creation! Beastie, forever! *In hoc spoono*, let him triumph! The Caucasian's for him; what more does he need? For Governor of Nasty-Nastychusetts now, and the red-hottest corner in Nastychusetts' sister-domain hereafter—Beastie F. Butler, of Low-hell on the Merrimac!

Sile Woodson has written another yard of letter on the Callaway county troubles. He says he writes it "in sorrow, not in anger." If he will take the Caucasian's advice, he will try to write his letters neither in sorrow nor in anger, but in English, and then light his pipe with them.

LOIL SCANDAL.

The St. Louis Postmaster Levies a Contribution on his Clerks to Defray Expenses of Entertaining Grant.

Rich and juicy developments, affecting the standing of one of the Emperor Ulysses' most generous supporters, are made known. Chauncey I. Filley, a pet colt of the President, and Postmaster of St. Louis, stands convicted of having levied assessments upon poor clerks for his own personal aggrandizement. The expose was occasioned by the refusal of one of his victims to longer stand the levy. He appealed to the Department—and the bubble has busted. This man, it seems, has been extorting sums from his employes ever since he has been in office. This position, he being a pet of Grant's, he was permitted to pick by choice from a list of some ten, left at his option by our noble President. At the time he chose the position of Postmaster of St. Louis, he was a petered-out merchant, and since then his property has gone through the courts and been sequestrated among his creditors. When Grant was lately in St. Louis, he was the dead-head guest of Postmaster Filley, and the very house in which he slept and fed was advertised for sale by a court of bankruptcy. How much it cost Filley to feed and pamper the illustrious dead-beat may be gleaned from this confession. A St. Louis dispatch says:

"This matter has excited so much criticism and talk in this city that several persons interviewed Mr. Filley to find a possible explanation. He makes no attempt to excuse his conduct, but says that when General Grant was here in April last, he entertained him at an expense of $600 at his house, and that the five per cent. fund is intended to defray the expenses of this and other entertainments he might give to public individuals in this city. He also says that it cost him more than $500 to go East a few weeks ago for the purpose of getting an increase of carriers for the city, and that he cannot afford to pay so much money out of a salary of $4,000 a year. Some of his friends have attempted to explain the matter on political grounds, and his principal backer, Mr. Fishback, of the Democrat, says that he was advised to this course by Senator Morton, and that the object of the assessment was to raise money for the Ohio campaign. This is looked upon as a very thin excuse, and the more the subject is looked into the more apparent it becomes that the assessment was for personal and not political purposes, as there is none going on west of Ohio, and Ohio is supposed to be very well able to defray her own political expenses.

Another story is that the assessment was levied by order of Postmaster-General Creswell, with a view to assisting General Grant to a third term, but it receives no credence in political circles of any kind here. The matter is creating intense excitement in political and business circles in St. Louis, and the probabilities are that a strong representation will be made to General Grant with a request that Mr. Filley be immediately removed. It is asserted, on the contrary, that Mr. Filley is a warm personal friend of the President, and has contributed his share of gifts in former days to the Executive. He is now in straightened circumstances, having recently passed through bankruptcy. The house in which he entertained Grant was advertised for sale under the bankrupt act at the time of the entertainment, and there was a great deal of comment at the time on the indiscretion of General Grant's reception of the hospitality of a man whose creditors were so close upon his heels.

Filley, it is declared, has been in the habit of levying these burdens upon his subalterns? According to well authenticated report, says one who seems to know, as soon as a man was appointed he filed a blank resignation, which Mr. Filley retained the right to put in force at any time. It leaked out about a week ago that Mr. Filley had pressed the assessment system upon the clerks in his employ with unvarying regularity, and that his first order was for an assessment dating back five months, or to the commencement of his administration, which began early in April, and included some persons who had not been in office more than two months. One case is spoken of wherein the assessment amounted to more than had been earned by the employe at the time the payment was demanded, and when the employe protested against the exaction, Mr. Filley told him he could not vary the rule, but he would assess him all of his wages and then make him a loan of one-half to date, to be paid in future installments. It is an undoubted fact that the assessment has been levied and collected from every clerk in the employ of the Post-office except two or three, who declined to pay and resigned their places. Two papers were handed to each employe at the same time—one was a blank resignation and the other was an order on the cashier for an amount equal to five per cent of the individual's salary, dating back five months. The employe had to sign one or the other of these papers.

Will this fellow resign? No. Will he be expelled from office? Was Casey, at New Orleans? Have any of the notorious thieves and rascals in all departments, ever been? Never. The effort to prove them scoundrels only endears them to the illustrious thing who made them officers of the Government, and who is himself a convicted thief. Grant is true to his friends, is the boast of the corruptionists. They helped him when he was needy. How can he go back on them now, when they are hard up?

The imitative Guinea fowl had a grand sable tournament in Van Zandt county, Texas, lately. A chunk of female charcoal set in ivory was crowned queen of black cat in a dark cellar at midnight, by another lump of outer darkness of the male persuasion. The tropical sun's gentle beams brought out the cologny de polecat, and the smell thereof was greater than the spicy breezes that blow o'er Ceylon or Limberger the blest.

It is said that over 20,000 copies of the Danbury News man's "book" has been sold. The whole transaction is a big "sell."

BOOK NOTICES.

GUYOT'S PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.—We have received, with the compliments of Madison Babcock, of St. Louis, a copy of a late and invaluable work, entitled as above, which, from its intrinsic merits, deserves more than a passing notice. It is refreshing to glance at its pages; they are so wondrously stored with that familiar science, a knowledge of which is so necessary, and yet so rarely possessed by the masses. Some idea, and yet only a meagre one, may be had of the contents, by a reference to the analysis of the volume. Here we find something of the scope of research: The earth in the universe and in the solar system; the globe, its form, volume, mass, circles, and surface measurement; the globe as a magnet; its temperature, independently of the sun's rays; its internal heat; volcanic phenomena; earthquakes; horizontal forms of the continents; plateaus, mountains and valleys; structure of the world and the continents described; formation of coral and volcanic islands; water as a geological element; rivers and lakes of the earth described; drainage of the continents; composition of water temperature; marine life; the seas' bottoms; their forms, sizes, and depths; oceanic movements, waves, tides and currents; the atmosphere as a geological element; law of distribution of heat; the winds; general circulation of the atmosphere; revolving storms; character of clouds; rainfall of the different continents; glaciers; optical and luminous phenomena of the atmosphere; life in nature; vegetables and animals in all latitudes; the generous provision for human life and social progress; materials for sustenance; the human family; the races, their locations and characteristics; law of variation of types; historical importance of the several races; terrestrial contrasts, etc. To this broad field of inquiry and research, must be added elegant illustrations and maps; including charts of the solar system; lines of equal magnetic declination; of the continents, islands, and volcanoes; of the tide waves and river basins and clouds; of the distribution of vegetation and animal life in different latitudes; of the races of men, and numerous other things. These maps, charts and illustrations are invaluable. We do not hesitate to say that the work is the best and most entertaining and important ever intended for the schools of the country. With Guyot's Physical Geography, the Bible, and Webster's latest Unabridged Dictionary, a man may learn the major part of all he ought to know to enjoy life, make a good citizen, and die happy. This work is by Arnold Guyot, and published by Scribner, Armstrong & Co., New York. By all means, let educators examine it. We are glad to see that Guyot's Elementary Geography is used in the Lexington public schools.

ANOTHER TEXT BOOK.—The work to which we are about to allude is no late publication. It is a relic of the past—the dullest, heaviest, most sluggish, stupid, unreal, and unreadable book that any sane man ever sat up o'nights to concoct and construct; and yet it is a text book in a large number of the fashionable schools and colleges of the country. We allude to a no less famous work than Milton's "Paradise Lost." Besides its boorish notes, rendered necessary every few lines by the obsolete terms, expressions, figures, and mythological personalities employed by the author, it is objectionable in both matter and style. A mere fiction at best, the author palpably drew largely, in his perpetual midnight, upon the gods of heathen mythology for help. We do not, and never did, recognize it as a religious work. There is not the slightest authority for either Milton's devil's or Milton's hell. The Scriptures give none of their readers any such notions of that mysterious hereafter, mercifully concealed from fallen men, wherein Christ simply says there shall be "weeping and gnashing of teeth." Milton's original devils are a jolly set, who fly about at will, hold conventions, build temples, engage in raids on heaven, make eloquent speeches, vote, hurrah, and enjoy themselves in a style that would no doubt tickle real devils in the genuine hell, were it true, and not the heavy, garrulous dream of a religious monomaniac. As a literary work it is of course a curiosity—clearly proving the pedantry of its author; but as a text book for the schools and colleges of this part of the nineteenth century, it is both an utter and a painful failure. Who ever read Milton's twelve "books" of Paradise Lost from beginning to end, except through the gentle persuasion of the school-master's strap or ferule? Is the man, woman, boy, girl, or other creature living, who ever voluntarily read it through for less than $500? Did anybody ever comprehend all its dull and obsolete expressions? If such a one can be found, it is probable Fulton is the place where he now resides. Milton, we fear, occupies a place in the list of text books in Christian College catalogues, either through the force of habit or from a false pretense of its appreciation by their publishers. Let Milton slide. It is out of date, vapid, dull, and a profound bore. Better and more suitable books can be found by the thousand. Take Mother Goose in preference.

NICE.

What a delightful government this American whang-doodle-de-doo really is, as run by the close communist robbers of the diabolical Radical party. Will the tobacco-raisers of Missouri believe us, when we assure them, that they are liable to arrest and prosecution for selling the wicked weed, even to their *farm hands*, without license? Whether they believe it, or not, such is certainly the case. The question has been settled by authority, under section 59, act of July 20, 1868, which declares that any person who offers tobacco for sale, in any quantity, at any time, or anywhere, shall be regarded as a dealer in it. What a blessed country this is, to be sure:—this land of the free-booter and home of the bully boy with a glass eye, a loil heart, and a slavish soul.

Rev. Phil. Kuhl is a zealous peddler of yellow-leg gospel in Warren county. His pious labors are designed to lead such ink-dyed sinners as Speed and Morgan of the Banner, into a course that may enable them to pun on his name—("Phil Kuhl")—to all eternity—Which will necessitate a reduction in their probable future temperature, of a full gross of Farin-heat tubular-boilers tied end to end, with fishing-pole neck and step-ladder attachments to see how high the raw calomel bubbles.

And now comes the news from turbulent Callaway that the law-enforcing people of that Kingdom want to hang one of the hangers of Kessler, lately arrested. A Jefferson dispatch says that Adjutant General Crafton has gone to St. Louis for a regiment of melish to protect the poor outlaw against the wrath of other "distinguished citizens," who want to be outlaws by committing a similar offense.

CAUCASIAN SWEET-PICKLES.

.....There are 2,000 false-teeth makers in Paris. How many terriers are annually required to furnish sausage to run all these fangs? We submit the question to the advanced mathematical classes of our flourishing female colleges. Girls, how many?

.....The devil has recently been seen, by several eminently re-lie-able colored citizens, hovering at night among the dark cottonwoods and cypresses of our Macpelah cemetery. The only thing which renders the story at all dubious, is the fact that we have seen no authentic announcement of his leaving Knoxville, Tennessee.

In a late twaddle-peddle to children, Beecher, the Brooklyn pulpiratical mountebank, whose daily walk and conversation smack far more of Henry Ward than Heaven-ward said he "used to wash dishes and hem towels." If he'd only kept at it, many a miserably misguided wretch would probably have escaped his present roasting,—and Vic Woodhull would have far fewer scandalous tales to tell.

.....A Florida buck-baboon magistrate "tries a case." Calls witnesses. Hears the evidence. Fines plaintiff and defendant, one "skad" each; and makes the constable pay the costs. Ha! ha! ha! There's "reconstructed" Justice, for you. Old lady, with scales in your paws and bandage on your eyes, ain't you sick? —don't you want to go home to your ma?—wouldn't you like to take the wings of the morning, or a dove, or a buzzard, or a bull-bat, or any other fowl of the air or creeping thing, and fly away to dwell with brutish beasts in Timbuctoo?

.....Here is the style of a recent Indiana matrimonial mess. A man married his third step-mother, who has three living children by his father. He thus became step-father to his own step-brothers. Three of his cousins, all brothers, married three of his wife's sisters. In ten years of ordinary marital misfortunes, who'll be kin to whom? And what kin? If so, why so, and how much so? Won't they all go to a lunatic asylum, or some more than ordinarily intelligent state legislature, before they figure it out? Blessed is he that stayeth unentangled—one of whom we be which, pretty much considerably altogether a little.

.....A Hartford Connecticutiass has long had a cross and abusive yank for a husband. The other night, she came to the conclusion that she could endure no more of his brutishness, and determined to combine vengeance with reformation. She furnished him liberally with corn-extracted "Ulyssianic delight." He drank; got boozy, drunk, helpless. She then gently and affectionately, but firmly, solemnly and unescapably, stitched him up in a stout new sheet, and taking a vigorous, well twisted raw-hide, proceeded to wallop him till the whole neighborhood was roused by his bellowings. His conduct has materially improved, though he temporarily wears his coat on a nail behind the door, and sits down on the tips of his ears. Served him right. But if such reformatory conjugal endearments come into general use, blessed are we single-cusseds.

.....The Moberly Monitor, published at Snack-Station, near the North Missouri water-tank in Randolph county, about four miles east of the Huntsville coal-mines, happily combines all the choice qualities of Frank Leslie and Punch, The Round Table, Day's Doings and Gin-Sling, Christian Advocate, Police Gazette, Bungtown Squirt-of-Glory and Rye-Cocktail. As an engine-greasers' and hog-ear-couplers' organ, it unites the profundity of Mother Goose with the brilliancy of Edwards on Original Sin, or Sermons on Future Punishment,—the wit of a diarrhea-receipt with the polish of a stud-horse bill and the pathos of a blacking-box label. As bustle-material, it has no superior in the ranks of rural journalism, from the fact that its utility increases in exact proportion to its distance from the brains of its appreciative user. The last issue of this smoke-mill Go-Jiar, says "Lexington is growing. They had to send to Kansas City, the other day, for two carpenters to patch a rat-hole, and put the roof on a smoke-house."

.....The Lowell Beast has, during the last few days, evidently been in several places at once. The tell-lie-graphic do-funniers almost simultaneously report half-a-hundred extensive Butlerizations, all over the yankeedoodledidde land. Hen-robberies, here, there, and everywhere that an omnipresent cock-eyed beast can fly, creep, run or crawl. 125,000 repudiatable Spinner-rags' worth of bonds gobbled in New York. A heathen Chinee butlerized of $2,800 in gold, in San Francisco. Hotel rooms butlerized, in Porkopolis, of $1,200 in clothing, watches, wedding-rings and filthy-lucral green-inky scabs. Jewelry-store in St. Louis butlerized of half a peck of hunting-case bulls'-eye gold and silver chronometers, eighteen-brass-candle-stick fine, full-jeweled with carpet-tacks and salt-cellar bottoms. Stock-buyer waylaid and butlerized, in Indian Nation, of $3,000 in yankee "promises-to-pay" a thievery-and-murder-incurred debt. And poor Beau Hickman's grave butlerized in Washington—torn open and robbed of his hapless bones. Beastie, beastie, why don't you don't? You've stolen enough. You've made your name a synonym for burglary, highway-robbery, sneak-thievery, sepulchre-pillagery, and every other variety of Nastychusetts honesty. Go home, go home, from fifty directions at one swoop. Go back to congress, as the highest representative of Purlsantanic virtue. Or go to the d——a-d-d-y of all such noble patriotism. Go anywhere you please. But quit butlerizing. You mashed the Sixth Commandment all to flinders long ago.

STATE HASH.

A nigger mail messenger flits about over the line of the St. L., K. C. & N. railroad.

The St. Joe Gazette was announced to have been sold, last Monday, at public sale, on account of disagreement between owners.

The cholera has departed from Fayette, and the schools open on the 17th inst. Total number of deaths from first to last, about fifty.

A big fire in Mexico Sunday, in which the post-office and a number of other buildings were used for kindling. A $65,000 shermanization.

A distinguished Radical member of the Mississippi African menagerie, otherwise known as a legislature, has been luxuriating in the St. Louis jail, on the charge of stealing clothing. The initials of his name are Charles Mantz.

Sile Woodson agrees to give $300 of the state's money for an introduction to J. J. Douglass, who murdered Patrick Cain in Montgomery county, on the 1st inst. Woodson's only chance for getting the money back is by pardoning him after conviction.

A notorious Omaha thief and rowdy, named Russell, had his lights suddenly snuffed out by a policeman in St. Joe on the 9th. He first remarked at the policeman with his little pistol, when the latter punched three tunnels through his mountain of carcass in the same pleasant way.

Lafe Newkirk and Bob Muir, two thrifty farmers of the Mexico neighborhood, lately took a pop at each other. Muir shot first, often and fast, but he was such a poor marksman that Newkirk quietly inserted a bullet in his head, to render him less liable to ridicule. It was the result of a long cherished feud.

E. A. Whitcomb, of St. Louis, charged with embezzling $20,000 from the St. Louis Mutual Insurance Co., and who was kidnapped and taken to Baltimore on a fraudulent warrant, was held to bail before an examining court in Baltimore, in the sum of $4,000. No prosecuting witness appeared. The transaction looks rather novel; but the St. Louis Mutual is cutting up some strange shines, and there is no telling what it all means.

Sturgeon was the scene of a fatal act last Saturday. At the close of the fair in that place, a quarrel occurred between Jno. W. Hall and Joseph Wright, which resulted in the latter putting a bullet in the heart of the former. Hall leaves a wife and two children, while Wright is unmarried and from Kentucky, where, it is said, he has brought down other men in the same way. Being pursued by a posse of enraged citizens, he made for the brush, and escaped.

It turns out that there was no fight at all between the Iowa Sheriff, in command of the late Lafayette posse, and ye bould train-and-bank highwaymen in St. Clair county. The posse closed in on a house, supposed to have been the robber rendezvous, but found only a poor old man and woman, its proper inhabitants. The quick-moving pads, it is believed, have no intention of leaving this section. They are probably back here, and may have been in this city since then.

Sheriff Bennett, of Callaway county, has scorched old Sile Woodson, on the question of "dilly-dallying." Bennett says Woodson has scared the mobocrats out of the county and beyond his reach by columns of Executive braggadocio. He was not Law's successor till the 1st inst., the indictments were not placed in his hands till the 4th, and he is now in search of the participators in the late mob with a posse, but all save one have taken Woodson's advice, and left. What a Governor!

St. Louis has furnished another horror. Archibald Duncan, Friday of last week, under the influence of liquor, shot his wife, who was enciente, mortally wounding both mother and child, and then snuffed out his own light with the same implement of destruction. When a Globe reporter visited the scene, the day after the deed, the mother, from whom a babe had been removed by the scalpel, was dying, the husband lay in his gore, and a married daughter lay stretched out in an insensible condition from the shock and shame. Until lately the man had borne the reputation of a good and industrious citizen. Another victim of the curse of this dissipated era.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Pope is again sick.

The cholera is depopulating Okawville, Illinois.

Another disastrous conflagration in Baltimore on the 9th.

Two youths were killed during a horse-race at the Atchison (Kansas) fair, on the 10th.

Butler has gone up higher than a kite. He'll go far enough down hereafter, to make up for it.

A short-horn cow on exhibition at the Jefferson county (Ky.) fair on the 9th, is valued at $12,000.

Another regiment of Spanish republican troops has mutinied. They chased their officers out of Berga.

The yellow fever has broken out with virulence at Shreveport, La. 264 cases there at last accounts!

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s treasure-bags were lifted by pads in Pleasant Valley, Idaho, on the 9th inst.

American citizens in Paris were lately forbidden by the prefects of police to display a flag in honor of the anniversary of the French republic.

The Louisville Courier-Journal offers to equip a company for the arrest of Kentucky ku-klux, if the Governor won't, and he will accept them.

The revolution in Honduras is progressing. The treacherous conduct of Gen. Estrofa renders him an outlaw by the custom of all nations.

The Democratic party of Texas approves of the annexation of the parishes of Caddo and DeSoto, in Louisiana, to the Lone Star's fortunes.

The highest number of deaths from yellow fever at Shreveport any day was seventeen. The reports from that city of its ravages have not been exaggerated.

The Grand Plaza "Vapor," in the city of Havana, Cuba, was destroyed by fire last Saturday night, entailing a loss variously estimated at from three to eight millions of dollars.

Great Britain's fifteen millions by the Geneva award, was paid over to the United States Treasurer on the 9th inst. What a high old time the boss rascals and loyal plunderers will have while it lasts!

Some lazy striking niggers at Charleston have succeeded in coaxing 2,000 of their race to follow suit. $2.50 a day is demanded. Result—mills closed, and 2,000 additions made to the brigade of chicken-lifters of that city.

A bold attempt was made, on the 10th, to rob the treasury of U. S. Paymaster Brooks, at River Bend, on the Kansas & Pacific railroad, eighty miles from Denver, resulting in the death of some of the robbers—one of them having lately been a captain of the 10th cavalry at Fort Leavenworth. Some talk shooting was done and the robbers cleaned out.

Yellow fever scare at Galveston. But one case the first day, which effected a wild stampede of 1,800 persons, who left the city immediately by every character of conveyance. The panic was taken up by the whole surrounding country, and train-loads of flying humanity reached Houston and other places to find equally frightened communities. The passengers from Galveston were taken to points central.

The delegational fight between Butler and Washburn for the nomination for the Governorship of Nastychusetts, waxed warm and close. Butler, notwithstanding the personal opposition to him of men in his party who have not half his brains, was but a few votes behind in the count of noses. He, being the grandest rascal in the Union, had the Caucasian's sympathy in his struggle for the rulership of such a people as his'n. The Radical convention met at Worcester, on the 10th inst. Butler is busted. Washburn is the nominee.

Judge T. S. Crawford and District Attorney Arthur H. Harris, of the Twelfth Judicial District of Louisiana, were assassinated on the 8th inst., twelve miles southwest of Winnsboro, in Franklin parish, while on their way to hold court at that place. The bearer of the information states they were shot seven times, and their brains blown out. The murderers are not known, but it is thought that personal and not political differences led to the assassination, as Crawford was a Radical and Harris a Democrat. Both leave families.

The Indiana ku-klux are still busy. A Louisville (Ky.) dispatch of the 5th inst., says that at 2 o'clock that morning a body of horsemen entered Charleston, Ind., and posted the following notice all over the town: "Andrew Reynolds and family, Thomas Reynolds and wife, Samuel Long, Edward Washburn, Andy Stone, Patrick H. Carney, are hereby notified to leave the State of Indiana within fifteen days from date, or abide the consequences. A few more associates of the above parties will take warning hereby, as they have made threats against the property of citizens. Any overt act in Charleston or vicinity will be held against the parties above named. ONE, TWO, THREE, FOLLOW ME."

THE CITY'S GRIEF.

The demonstrations of mourning yesterday, over the death of our venerable and distinguished citizen, Judge Ryland, were universal. All the leading business houses were closed. Bells were tolled. Our city bar and all our county officers attended the funeral in a body. In the afternoon, a meeting of the bar was held, speeches made, and resolutions of sorrow and condolence passed. We regret that the proceedings were received too late for publication in this week's paper. The tribute to the memory of the lamented dead, which appears in another column, is from the gifted pen of our townsman, Gen. R. C. Vaughan, for many years, the intimate associate and friend of him whose virtues he commemorates.

DRESS-MAKING.

To ladies who wish to have work done in this line, Mrs. Arnold would say, please give her a call, and test the competency of her superintendent in that department. Call at my store, on Main street. Respectfully,

aug30tf MRS. S. P. ARNOLD.

TO THE LADIES.

Mrs. Price would inform the ladies that she has procured the services of competent dress-makers, and she will guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor her with their patronage. Dresses cut and fitted to order in the latest styles. Bridal and mourning hats constantly on hand. 21-sep6 MRS. M. F. PRICE.

LOW PRICES FOR GOODS is the motto of aug23 WADDELL, AUSTIN & CO.

NOTICE.

Wm. Gill having retired from business in Duch Row, the same business will be continued at his old stand by Gill & Appel. sep6t2

FARM FOR SALE.

One of the finest farms in this county, situated 5 miles south of Lexington, will be sold on the 7th of October. This farm contains 200 acres as follows: 100 acres in cultivation and under good fence; the balance is in pasture, with plenty of water. There is a dwelling house, containing eight rooms with out-houses; also a good well, and a splendid orchard of 75 or 100 trees of different varieties. This farm will be sold in one tract or in parcels to suit the buyers. The title to this land is perfect. Full information can be had by applying to THOS. CALLAWAY, JR.

COAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that the contract for furnishing the county with coal, for the year ending October 1st, 1874, will be let to the lowest and best bidder; therefore at the October term of the county court all parties presenting propositions, must state the amount at which they are willing to furnish the coal per bushel, delivered at the court house. Said proposals must be sealed and indorsed, "Proposals for Coal," and can be filed at any time with the county clerk, before the court meets.

By order of the County Court.

JAMES O'GORMAN, Clerk.
By E. A. DULIN, Deputy.

City papers copy. sep6-2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A good two-story brick house, on Main (or North) street, near the Third Ward School House. Good repair. Possession given on any time. Title perfect. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to E. ALLEN.

New Advertisements.

TURNER HALL,

On Cedar street, in rear of the Caucasian Office,

LOUIS GILLEN, Proprietor.

A large, airy hall, neatly furnished. The most quiet place in the city. Refreshments the best. Good liquors, brandies, whiskies, wines, cigars, tobacco, and fresh St. Louis beer daily on tap. sept13-1y

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MISSOURI, } ss.
LAFAYETTE COUNTY }

In the Circuit Court of said county in vacation, September 11, 1873.

Mary A. King }
vs. } Divorce.
John King }

TO the said John King: you are hereby notified that said plaintiff has commenced a suit against you in said court by petition, the object and general nature of which is to obtain a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, heretofore contracted with you, on the grounds of desertion without reasonable cause, for the space of two and a half years.

And you are further notified that unless you appear at the next term of said court, to be holden at the courthouse in the city of Lexington, on the 1st day of December next, and on or before the third day thereof, if the term shall so long continue, and if not then, before the end of the term, and answer said petition, the same will be taken as confessed.

And it is further ordered, that a copy hereof be published in the Weekly Caucasian, a newspaper printed in said county of Lafayette, for four weeks successively, the last insertion to be at least four weeks before the commencement of the next term of the court.

A true copy: Attest,

H. L. BARKSDALE, Clerk.
By C. B. DANIEL, D. C.

HALL & MCHARTON, Attorneys for plaintiff.

50 Miners Wanted.

IMMEDIATELY at the Huntsville coal mines, newly opened: Steady work.

W. H. RUTHERFORD,
It Supt. H. C. & M. CO.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of Donan & Allen, in the publication of the Caucasian, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of September, 1873, Ethan Allen with drawing. The accounts of the old firm will be settled by the new firm.

P. DONAN,
E. ALLEN.

Lexington, Mo., Sept. 1, 1873.

COPARTNERSHIP.

P. Donan and C. J. Nesbitt have this day formed a copartnership in the publication of the Caucasian. All accounts of the old firm will be settled *executively* by C. J. Nesbitt. All accounts due the late firm *must be promptly settled*.

P. DONAN,
C. J. NESBITT.

Lexington, Mo., Sept. 1, 1873.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Thomas J. Gaston, deceased, has filed his account for final settlement of said estate at the July term of the Probate Court, and will apply for a final discharge from said administratorship at the October term, 1873, of said court, to be holden on Monday, the 6th day of October, 1873. C. G. GASTON.

sep6-15 Administrator.

OFF FOR TEXAS.

I WILL sell my place in the suburbs of Lexington, to the highest bidder, at 2 o'clock, on the

27TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER,

At the court-house, in Lexington, one-half the money down, and the other in twelve months, with interest. The place contains 12 5-100 acres, is well improved, well watered, good orchard with splendid early and late fruits. The dwelling contains nine rooms, basement and kitchen; good stable, carriage-house, ice-house, &c. My household and other furniture will not be sold until the 25th of October, a few days before leaving. sep6t4 THOS. H. SMITH.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of James S. McKee, a minor, that the undersigned guardian and curator of the estate of said minor, has filed his account for final settlement of said minor's estate at the July term of the Probate Court of Lafayette county, Missouri, and will apply at the next term of said court, to be holden on the first Monday, in October, 1873, for a final discharge of said guardianship.

TILTON DAVIS,
Guardian and Curator.

aug30w4

GARLAND C. GRAHAM,

DEALER IN

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN AND COPPER-WARE.

WEDGE HOUSE, OPPOSITE OLD FARMERS BANK,

BROADWAY, LEXINGTON, MO.

ALL kinds of job work, repairing, &c., promptly attended to, and satisfaction given. Prices as low as the lowest.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

A specialty. Repairs for Cooking and Heating Stoves on hand, or furnished at short notice. My friends will confer a favor on me by giving me their patonage. When absent from the shop, orders left with my brother, J. A. Graham, will receive prompt attention.

aug23-y1 GARLAND C. GRAHAM.

FULL SUPPLY

OF

LIME! LIME!

ON HAND AT ALL TIMES,

AT 75cts PER BARREL MEASURE.

June28m5 JOHN D. WRIGHT.

VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE OR TRADE.

I WISH to sell, or trade for land within six miles of Lexington, lot No. 97, and 20 feet off the south side of the west half of lot No. 92, in the old town of Lexington, known as the Wainright property